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MISCELLANY.

From Atkinson's Cassette.
THE ANONYMOUS LETTER.

"Come, dear Fanny, do take the pen in hand—I long to get at it. It will afford us such capital amusement, and be so good a quiz for Mary. *Venit me chere.*"

"Do you yourself write," answered Fanny, "I had rather let it alone. It will never do to send it, Florine; for should it be found from whence it comes Mary never would ever forgive us. I would not offend her for the world, nor hurt her feelings on any account."

"No danger at all, of her finding us out," said Florine, "you can disguise your hand writing completely; or if you fear to trust to that, I can get it copied by a person who is not known to her in any way. As to Mary's feelings, she will perceive it only to be a jest, and it will be sport for us all. How shall we get it to her?"

"Excuse me from entering into the affair," said the objector, "there are so many *how's* and *ifs*, that I shrink from going on."

"How you do vex me, Fanny. I would not that what you have already composed be lost on any account. In the name of sense, how could I finish the letter without your wit, and your quiet, sly humour. Even were it seen in your hand writing, undisguised, you would never be suspected of anything severe, with that calm sweet countenance, and yet, those eyes—let me look at you, my dear. Those eyes are roguish. Here, the scrutator is open—seat yourself and let us finish this petit jeu d'esprit." Florine playfully took her hands and drew her to the place she had arranged for her. "I'll make the rough copy to oblige you Florine, but ask no more."

"No more, no more, at least for the present. *Me bella, Allons.* Now we must call up Mary's beaux in review.—First that awkward booby making love to her. Then the exquisite C., with his lisp and affected little cough. Next comes my lord high and mighty, the self sufficient Mr. A., who thinks he confers honor on all whom he vouchsafes one of his stately bows, for whose notice all are sighing. Mary alone, of all the fair, is distinguished by his attention; which she repays by her sweetest smiles. Envied Mary! Then again, that simpering, softly mincing fellow, who bowing to all fairly kneels to her. Let some of the ladies now come in—give J. a goodrap for her self conceit, and her sister for her pride of rank and hauteur, which raises her in her own esteem, so far above her neighbors that she will not accept their attentions or civilities. Miss L. must be touched up for her pedantry; little Miss G. for those constant attempts at wit. How ridiculous she does make herself, Fanny!—Think you, however, that if this be sent it will be shown to the *dramatis personae*."

"If Mary really gets it, there is no doubt of its being shown. She, good soul, can never keep any thing to herself. Even the slights she receives, which most girls wish to conceal, she tells in hopes of sympathy and condolence. Before the day passes, every one who is mentioned will have seen the allusion made to themselves in this precious scroll, but it is composed only for our amusement, you know, and will go no further. Florine, does not your conscience prick you, in thinking that we are thus spying out the faults of our acquaintance, and placing them in a ridiculous light?"

"I have not the least idea of harming them—I would not injure any one for the world, and could I do them good, it would be my greatest pleasure. There is not a grain of malice in my composition—this is all pleasantry."

Pleasantry to you, young ladies; but to those who are made the subjects of your satire, it is a bitter jest, a jest they could never forgive the authors were they detected. Persons would rather be charged with serious faults, than be made ridiculous in the eye of the world. Florine, wild with spirits, and careless of consequences, led on her more sedate friend, step by step, until they had completed their composition.

"You have hit the gawky *niais* fellow completely, Fanny; I had forgotten him, but am glad you have given him so conspicuous a place in the poem. I shall never see him without recalling your *piquant* lines. That is an admirable conclusion too," continued Florine, as Fanny finished the perusal of what she had written.

"It is well enough for an hours diversion, Florine, but there comes *Mademoiselle la Pedante*, whose likeness we have been drawing—caricaturing I should say.—I must burn it before she comes in."

"Burn it, indeed!" screamed Florine, as her friend was about to commit it to the flames; that I promise you shall not be done." Flying to her she snatched the paper from her hand; secreting it in

her reticule, she added—"I'll see that it reaches its destination in safety and without suspicion; cousin George shall copy it for me, and I'll send it—"

She was interrupted by the entry of Miss L., and full of the execution of her plan, she soon took her leave.

In a few days the mischief began its work. Mary, as was foreseen, came to open her heart to Fanny.

"Dear girl, who could have been so cruel as to address me such a letter as this," as she re-folded the paper she had been reading. "That line concerning Mr. A.—oh! 'tis too unkind. Has my manner given any one ground to say this of me, or even to insinuate that I would receive that gentleman's addresses were they offered. Still more cutting is this hint that I was making advances to one who made none to me! Certainly I do admire him, but was unconscious that my conduct had overstepped the bounds of female dignity and reserve."

There was Fanny's first pang. She was not aware that the lines alluded to, could bear the construction now put upon them, until it was thus pointed out to her. She was shocked that she had given her friend such unnecessary pain.

"Why let this nonsense give you so much uneasiness, Mary—you put a forced meaning on it surely. However, destroy it at once, and say nothing about it. If it was written with a malicious intent, that will be the course most effectual to disappoint the author."

"It could have been written with no other view than to mortify me, certainly; but your advice comes too late. To say truth, I was amused with some parts of it," (oh human nature, those parts which satirised other people,) "and shared the diversion with a friend, who insisted on showing it to one of her acquaintances, so that it has now got abroad, and many have already seen it."

Fanny suffered less than Mary. She inquired with as much curiosity as she could affect, yet with some fear—"Who think you, is the author of this precious *morceau*?"

"It is evidently in a gentleman's hand writing, and this renders it but the more mortifying. The idea is so humbling, that my conduct has drawn these remarks upon me."

"It was never composed by a gentleman," said Fanny, emphasising the last word, wishing to sooth the agitation which she herself had caused—"I'll vouch for that."

"How would you feel," continued Mary, unheeding this salvo, "had your conduct thus attracted observation, especially," said she, ingeniously, and blushing deeply, "if the heart were any way interested. The thought, that Mr. A. will see this production, wounds me to the very quick. Oh that I had pursued the plan you propose, but having once let it out of my own hand I know not where it will stop."

It was the fear that her real sentiments would be made known to the world, before they were solicited by her lover, that touched Mary's delicacy.—What so painful to a female as to have these hidden feelings, disguised even from herself, rudely and unceremoniously unveiled to the world.

As the letter became generally seen and talked of, conjectures were made concerning the author of it. "Murder will out," is the old adage—so these kind of things are often, without positive proof, laid at the right door. Circumstances, peculiarities of style, display of talent, lead to the detection of the identical person.

Fanny and Florine were distinguished in their circle of society, by superior education, by talents and by wit. They were much visited and much admired.—Both in turn were suspected in this affair; both charged with it. Reader did you never find these shrewd guesses coming at the very truth?

Fanny was every where attacked about it, & was compelled to ward off the blows as well as she could, without absolute falsehood.—"I do wish I had heard the last of that abominable anonymous," said she to herself, as she was arranging her hair for an evening party; "I am so tired of equivocating—of saying that I never before beheld the hand writing, that I cannot tell who is the author, 'twere vain for me to guess, &c. &c.—oh it is too bad! Well, people must surely be tired of talking the same thing—I trust there will now be a new subject of conversation."

The party was a large and brilliant one—among the guests that arrived after Fanny, was Mr. F. the satirized gawky and *niais*. In looks and manner, he really was as she had described him, but at the same time he was a youth of fine abilities, and rare genius, possessed of sensibility and an ardour of character which in him overcame difficulties, and succeed in those undertakings to which he applied his mind. His feelings were alive to joy or sorrow, to the testimonies

of regard or the shafts of satire. He had to make his own way in the world, having no friends of influence to assist him, and felt much of the pride accompanying the want of the world's idol—wealth.

As he paid his respects to the lady of the mansion, her own couplets describing his mode of salutation, were whispered in Fanny's ear, the repeater of whom pronounced them "excellent," and both ladies laughed immoderately ostensibly at an amusing toy they were examining.

In the course of the evening a request was made by a mutual friend, that Fanny would allow Mr. F. to be introduced to her. Hitherto she had only known him by sight. She felt reluctant, from a feeling of self dissatisfaction with regard to him—she had been told that the sarcasm of the letter had stung him deeply, too much so for him to speak on the subject with calmness. She dared not demur, however, and the presentation took place.

Like the "touched needle," while it attracts on one point, repels the same metal at the opposite one; so some characters seem to be drawn together by an irresistible power, and others are repulsed in the same unaccountable manner. Persons apparently dissimilar in every respect, become ardently attached, and minds seemingly formed and constructed alike cannot in any degree harmonize. Are not the highminded and noble seen clinging with fond affection to those entirely their inferiors, conscious too of the unworthiness of the object they love—and persons of taste and refinement admiring those of totally a different cast? Who has not felt, in personal experience, the impossibility of counteracting these involuntary impressions?—Can a friend choose a friend for another, or fix on one to whom he shall give his tenderest affections? No, these things defy calculation and probability, and we exclaim with Cowper,

Mysterious are his ways, whose power
Brings forth that unexpected hour,
When hearts that never met before
Meet and unite, and part no more.

In the course of an hour's conversation with Mr. F., Fanny felt the influence of this inexplicable principle, and she discovered a certain congeniality of mind which rendered his society more than pleasing. He begged the honor of attending her to her home. In taking their joint leave the same obnoxious bow was made—she felt all its awkwardness. Putting on her hat, in the dressing room, she heard peals of laughter from some young ladies, who were by chance quoting some of her verses, in ridicule of some of the guests. Taking Mr. F.'s offered arm, in the hall, she knew that she also would be the subject of the laugh she had raised at his expense.

Ridicule—oh, how often is its shafts reversed, and the hand that hurled it wounded by its rebound.

"What folly in me to be so led on by Florine," said Fanny, in a long reverie into which she had fallen after retiring for the night. "Would that I had not been prevailed on to write, or had succeeded in my attempt to throw what I had written in the fire. She tried to shift the blame from herself to her friend but her conscience was too pure, and she was too upright to find peace in this way. 'No, no; it all comes from my own folly, from a love of amusement and a desire to show my own wit. Mr. F. is exceedingly agreeable. His slightest remarks show originality of mind and depth of thought—there is nothing common-place in his character. That touch on his poverty—how meanly must he think of the person who could write in that way! I wonder if he has suspected me?'"

She felt self-condemned—she repented, and it was too late—no reparation could possibly be made. An avowal of the part she had taken, would now only aggravate the evil. In some transgressions the mischief can neither be averted or repaired by repentance, though place for it be sought carefully with tears.

And Florine, where is she all this time?—does no quag of conscience disturb her repose—no secret misgiving moderate the exuberance of her spirits. No, free, light, gay as air, like the butterfly she flutters from flower to flower, extracting sweets from every one. She is one of those idle, happy beings, [happy shall I say,]—who have no heart.—Her own enjoyment is the sole aim of her life—she discovers not the feelings of others, nor could she appreciate them were they made evident to her—amiable as long as her wishes were not crossed, and obliging where no sacrifice of her own inclination was required. She was on the wing for a visit to a neighboring city. Before going she spent an hour with Fanny. She was enchanted at the success of their joint production, and could not comprehend her friend's painful sensations. "What folly, what

absolute folly!" she exclaimed—"I am really provoked, that you should let such trifles worry you. People may talk to me about it as much as they please, it is capital diversion for me to parry their attacks. Do but keep your own council and all will be well—it will blow over in a little while. But dear girl," said she, laughing immoderately,—"I never can forget your own droll lines on that Mr. F., whenever I see him,—they strike me with new force. By the way, I hear he is making his bow to you; that is too excellent. Some say you smile on him; that you smile is surely no wonder; nay it is well if you do not laugh outright, in his face. Of course you tolerate him only for present entertainment, perhaps to get subjects for another delightful letter."

"Another letter!" screamed Fanny, "I trust I may be preserved from another such instance of folly. I have suffered too much already to make the trial again."

"Hush, hush!" *ma belle* said Florine, playfully putting her hand on Fanny's mouth, "I will not hear you speak thus. I must take leave of you now, for I have much to attend to. Promise to write to me frequently while I am absent, and tell me all that is passing, and whether you and Monsieur Gawky go on with this flirtation. Adieu, dear Fanny.—Fare thee well my best love." With a tender embrace she flew off; her manner was affectionate; she loved Fanny as sincerely as she could. Shall we pity her for possessing no depth of sentiment? Remember

Deeply bought the hidden treasure
Finer feelings can bestow,
Chords that vibrate sweetest pleasure
Thrill the deepest notes of woe.

"Happy being!" sighed Fanny,—"nothing on earth can depress her spirit. Lively and sprightly, she dances along, extracting only pleasure from every variation of scene and circumstance. I wonder if any thing could make her sad."

Mary's amiable and timid nature was the very reverse of Florine's. She came one day for Fanny to walk with her.—"Ah dear friend," said she, "I am completely wretched. That vile letter which I was so foolish as to show, is the source of my trouble. Mr. A. seems now to avoid me entirely, instead of seeking my society as usual; I cannot either behave to him as formerly, from the idea that he will think that I am soliciting his attentions and the world is commenting on my actions."

"This last is the reason, the only reason, I am certain Mary, why he does not visit you as before. You fancy him altered, while the change is in yourself alone. Ten to one whether he has ever seen the letter, or if he has, put the same construction on it as you do. Be yourself again, dear girl, with your sweet simplicity of manner; while you are conscious of acting with propriety, fear not what others may say. Your mildness and gentleness must disarm malice, and by this time the affair is forgotten surely."

"I try to think so; but when I hear it quoted with respect to those lovely sisters, who with their rank in society have every virtue to recommend them; when I hear motives ascribed for their conduct entirely forgotten to their hearts, and know that fine young man, Mr. F. to be forever quizzed with those droll lines concerning him, I tremble as to my own case."

"Tis perplexing enough," said Fanny, sighing, "think you Mr. F. minds it at all?"

"I know it is a sore point with him; I have heard him denounce the author most severely. Once when some person said it was ascribed to you, he warmly replied that it was impossible for you to write any thing so maliciously satirical. I joined him in avowing that you had not written it, that indeed I had your own word for it."

As this discussion was continued, they were joined by Mr. F. Fanny felt herself grow pale, her lips quivered, but she determined to go on with the subject, and get his opinion from his own lips. He gave it explicitly in the course of conversation, saying that he never could esteem the person who could make so unprovoked an attack on unoffending individuals. He did not mind what was said of himself, as he was mentioned with the respectable and the lovely; but he thought it evidenced a bad heart in any one thus to write.—What was called quizzing he absolutely abhorred. Disregard of truth and a little cleverness could always accomplish a most excellent hoax. He despised those who could depart from the former, no matter what advantage or pre-eminence they could acquire by it, or what amusement.

Poor Fanny! this was sufficient to banish sleep from her pillow that night; and the roses from her cheek the next morning.

Mr. F. was become her constant vis-

itor. She did not discourage his attentions. There was such a fascination in his society that she could not forego the pleasure it afforded her. She endeavored to reason herself into the belief that the only sentiment on either side was friendship. She could not altogether be blind to the state of her own heart, neither could she misunderstand his looks and his manner which spoke more than words, a hundred times. Love, however, met in her breast; with the strong opposition of pride.

Her lover had neither high rank nor large worldly estate as his recommendation. She knew that he had wisdom and worth. The ridicule, too, which she herself had raised, formed a strong barrier against him in her inmost mind. "What would Florine say?" The world laugh," said she to herself. Some of these reasons rendered him timid in declaring his attachment, and prevented his urging his suit as in other circumstances he would have done.

On one of those lovely evenings in June, (when it is a luxury merely to inhale the perfumed air,) the moon shining brightly upon them, the friends took their usual evening stroll. It was a "lovers night!"

None but the loving and the loved
Should be awake at this sweet hour

Never before had he spoken explicitly on the state of his affections. This evening he could not surpass the overflow of his feelings. He expressed himself in a frank ingenious manner, though with diffidence as to the result of his application. "I have flattered myself, beloved girl," continued he, "that you did not regard me with perfect indifference, from the fact of your receiving my attentions. Your friendship I cannot doubt. You must more than have suspected the situation of my heart; and had you determined to reject it, you are too generous to let me go on till the impression was ineffaceable, as now it is. Is it not so, and will you not allow me to hope for a higher place in your affection, than what is given to friendship alone?"

Fanny had silently listened to his ardent professions. She replied as well as her agitation would permit, expressing her high esteem for his character. "But," said she, "your estimation of my virtues is far beyond their merit;" and her heart sunk within her when she thought of what he had said concerning the author of the unfortunate letter.

"I have endeavored to lay my character open to your inspection," replied he, "without a wish to conceal its faults—in the course of our acquaintance, I have also studied your mind and heart. I am sure I am not deceived. Mere external charms could never have attached me, but when joined to these, I find intelligence, firm principles and sweetness of disposition, I am not proof against their united influence." Gazing at her with his whole soul in his eyes he exclaimed, "Oh forbid me not to hope that this treasure," clasping her hand fervently between his, may one day become mine." The answering look needed not the aid of words to say how completely his sentiments were reciprocated.

They parted, Mr. F. delighted and satisfied—Fanny agitated and uneasy.

"I must not let it go on so," said she, "he must know me to be that person whom he once said he never could esteem. It shall be made, no matter what the actual costs me: His affections, perhaps, when he knows this fact, may be alienated forever!"

The next day, she addressed to him the following note;

"You left me last night with feelings which precluded the possibility of making a communication which can now no longer be delayed. It is most mortifying to me to unveil myself, and to appear to you in a light so different from that in which you have heretofore regarded me. I sought to have spoken before; I had not the courage to do so. Honor now imposes the necessity. I am certain to fall in your good opinion, perhaps irretrievably. Do you recollect a conversation we had sometime since, concerning an anonymous epistle addressed to Mary, and the unqualified disapprobation you expressed as to the author of it? Whoever it might be, you said you never could esteem the one who composed so unfeeling and malicious a satire, unprovoked by its offending subjects. I blush while I say that I am the author of that letter. You are mistaken in the motives you attributed to it—was written for amusement only, without a particle of malice, and without being aware that it had the power really to wound any one. If immediate and bitter repentance could avail, my folly would have been expiated long since."

She despatched her note and awaited its reply in feverish anxiety. "Will it change his views? Shall I be dismissed from a heart where I have reigned, and where alone I wish to reign?" Moments seemed to her like hours, until his answer arrived.

It was with much emotion that Mr.

F. ... note. He had suffered a great deal from the ridicule attached to him from the ill-starred letter, and had many times execrated the author of it in his heart. It had been a stumbling block in making his addresses to Fanny. His feelings met like opposing currents—for his repressed affection, his anxious fear but made the flame within burn warmer and brighter. His hopes were now on the point of consummation, he was convinced of her regard, a few words only were wanting to give him assurance of it. Was it possible she had written with a pen so dipped in wormwood and gall?—and was she the character he believed her to be? Were it original with her; did it not show that she was capable of harboring malice and invidiousness? Had she been led on by others; was not a want of proper firmness discoverable? But then with what ingenuousness had she avowed it, when she might have withheld it from him entirely; and had she not voluntarily shared the satire aimed at him, by receiving his attentions?

Love was victorious in the conflict. He wrote a few lines expressive of his sentiments, and begged an interview in the evening. She met him with a blush—with a tear. "Can you excuse me," said she, as the embarrassment of both subsided. "Fanny," said he, "had any one else affirmed that the composition in question was yours, I could not have credited it, even upon the most positive assertion. That it has caused me much pain, I cannot deny. Even now I am at a loss to understand how you were induced so to use your pen. I cannot forgive—I cannot but condemn it—still less can I help admiring and loving the sincerity and purity of feeling which induced you to avow it."

"Let me explain the circumstances then, as much as they can be explained." She gave the particulars, feeling a degree of humiliation as she proceeded. How hard it is to apologise for misconduct, in any case, but peculiarly so, for a lady to her lover. How necessary is it for peace of mind, to act in a way that needs no excuse to the world, or to the heart and conscience.

It cannot be supposed that Mr. F. was very rigid, or that Fanny found it difficult to convince him that her's was a fault of thoughtlessness, for which she had a thousand times repented.

"Who would not fall thus to rise," said he, as he took her hand and again poured forth his sentiments of fond affection.

The conclusion of our story is soon told. Fanny that evening gave permission to her lover to apply for the consent of her friends to their engagement. It was not refused. Before her own marriage, she had the satisfaction to attend her friend Mary to the altar, with the man she had loved in secret, and in the course of a few months her own union with Mr. F. was consummated.

It is said that a moral at the conclusion of a tale is an insult to the understanding of the reader. To those who have favored this with a perusal, the request is made, that they will not conclude that "all is well that ends well," but notice the mental sufferings the heroine went through, from an hour's indiscretion and diversion. Though she could say, "Was I not in sport," it availed not to soothe her self-reproach, and she experienced the wise man's remark. "Whoso diggeth a pit shall fall therein, and he that rolleth a stone it shall return upon him."

From the correspondent of the Portland Advertiser.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.

I have some odd news to tell you. The Lion roars! the palace is shaking! Read this and see the man who is President of twenty four confederated States.

On Saturday last two gentlemen from Boston—I might as well speak out,—a member of Congress from Massachusetts was one—went to the White House to see the President and his palace.

At certain hours the President gives admittance, as has ever been customary, to all who call upon him. When these two gentlemen called, the President was engaged with Mr. Felix Grundy. After waiting in the anti-room some time, they were admitted to the august personage of the President. The dignity of the office held, the responsibility associated with it, the weight of character, the glory of former Presidents, all led them to expect to find, in spite of prejudices, at least a gentleman. But the visitors had intruded in an inauspicious moment.

The Lion was roaring. The paroxysms were upon him. The keepers were away. He was found throwing up and down his shrivelled hands, and vomiting forth wrath and denunciation, and vituperation upon the Senate of the United States—a co ordinate branch of government, which for dignity, for talent, for all that makes men great, respectable and powerful, is, perhaps, unequaled by any body in the world. Yes, the President of the United States was in a violent rage, a stormy fever, a perfect paroxysm, because the Senate had rejected the nomination of Martin Van Buren.

The language that he used is improp-

er, disgraceful and shameful. He called the Senate "a Spanish Inquisition." He said "it has lost its dignity, its credit, and its honour"—and he averred, "that the rejection was procured by drunken Senators." Mark the phrase; read it over; ponder upon it. The President of the United States accuses some of the Senators of the United States of being drunkards. The charge, so far as I know, or can hear is false and black as perdition. Rumor heretofore with her hundred tongues never has laid the charge, so far as I know at the door of a single Senator; but yet the President, the highest officer in this country, degrades his dignity, and dishonors himself by uttering words that a blackguard would blush to use toward a Senator of the United States. My country! my country! how are your high places polluted, your honors tarnished, your fair fame obscured!

But let us return to the spectacle. It should be considered over and over again. Is a man—can he be called a man? Is a man of such stormy passions capable of governing a mighty nation, when dignity nor propriety cannot force him to govern the volcano raging in his own bosom? Is he a safe trustee of the complicated interests of 13 millions of souls? Is mere brute passion, indomitable and unappeasable passion, the proper qualification to make a fit President of the United States? Who with such a helmman would peril his bark upon the ocean? Who, more, would peril his whole country—himself—his all—in the hands of a man swept away by rage, by fury, and by tempestuous madness. The whirlwind is as safe a counsellor. The earthquake is as fit a President.

This declaration of the President has created great sensation in this city. The Senate feel indignant. I am not certain that an inquiry may not be instituted, whether it is fit and proper for the President of the United States to accuse and impugn and slander the Senate of the United States for acting as duty prompts upon his nominations. Not that the Senate feel alarmed by the agitations of the little feeble old man quivering over the grave—they consider them as the last scintillations of the expiring candle, but because his office lends importance to the accusation, and dignifies what is contemptible.

To day "the still small voice" of the Hon. Isaac Hill was heard in reading a short and well enough written essay.—Unfortunately during the perusal, one of his sheets changed place, and he stood in an unfortunate predicament. What he said, was an attack upon Mr. Clay, who was engaged in the Supreme Court below, and a high eulogium of—guess whom?—Albert Gallatin. Mr. Holmes was left untouched. The quills of the former debate rankled too painfully to induce him to venture at Mr. Holmes again. Mr. Clay, it is presumed will feel awfully when he hears of the attack. Mr. Gallatin, it is also presumed will feel equally as awful, when told who was his Ajax. The truth is, Mr. Hill is Mr. Hill, whether in the New Hampshire Patriot or in the United States Senate.

Mr. James Watson Webb has posted Duff Green—I suppose because Green cowskinned his messenger. Webb is a coward, according to all public opinion. If I may be permitted to advance an opinion—but I hope he won't put a "percussion lock" in my face, for the assertion, as it is customary to do in this land of chivalry and pistols—he acts like the veriest coward in the world. The "laws of honor" have told him to fight and he is trembling at the thought. He wears a pair of warlike looking whiskers, but they are no signs of a hero.

The President has to-day sent some nominations to the Senate for Judges of Florida, which are peculiarly exceptionable. Two of his Judges are printers of newspapers, men whose studies do not commonly run in the legal line. These nominations will make a great noise in the Senate.

43 has again been assumed in the House, but has stood the test. 44 and 47 were refused.

MR. CLAY AND THE TARIFF.

Mr. Clay's last speech on the Tariff seems to have created a greater sensation in the public mind at Washington than his first. The Intelligencer promises a report of it at large, and, in the mean time, gives the following outline of the argument.

After an impressive exordium, he alluded to the distress of the country after the war. The period of greatest distress was seven years previous to the year 1824—the period of greatest prosperity seven years following that act.—He then gave a picture of the flourishing condition of the country. He maintained that all the predictions of the enemies of the Tariff in 1824 had been falsified by experience—that all the benefits which he had anticipated had been realized. He alluded to all the interests now protected—all the mechanic arts—navigation—agriculture—and manufactures. He argued that the Tariff began in 1792, which established the great principle of protection. It was the second act of the first Congress—sanctioned by the Father of his Country, and

most of the eminent statesmen of that day. The country was then in its infancy, just let loose from colonial bondage; few in numbers, inexperienced,—without capital and manufacturing skill,—we began with moderate duties, intending no doubt, to fill it up as the interests of the country required. But that act established the great principle, that Congress had the power to protect domestic industry, and that such protection was the true policy of the country. The extent was a question of consideration, and it was accordingly extended or diminished, from time to time, according to the views of practical men.

Mr. Clay then traced the history of the country down to 1816; commented on the tariff of that year, its object, extent and policy. Then the tariff of 1824. He then alluded to the circumstances under which the tariff of 1828 was adopted. He said that tariff was made as bad as possible by its enemies, in order to render it odious, and destroy the system. He declined to speak of the constitutional question.

He then alluded to the object of those who proposed to destroy all these great interests; and the ruin and destruction it would produce. He dwelt upon the general doctrine of free trade, which he contended could not exist in the present state of the world. Every country is in a state of restriction; all their ports closed to us. We could only open our ports and let in foreign ships and foreign merchandize, to take the place of our own.

He adverted to the fact of several foreigners in this country, Mr. Gallatin and Mr. Sarchett, advocating free trade. He alluded to the fact of certain English statesmen advocating free trade, which they never acted on. In practice, English statesmen mean, *free trade for themselves with all the world, but restrictive trade at home against the world.* They meant security to the shipping interests of England, and the markets of all the world to English manufactures. In fact, *free-trade*, in this country, for the British colonial system.

He read to the Senate the system of England for regulating these States when colonies; which was to prevent the production of any articles, except some of the raw materials of their manufactures.

He gave a picture of the effect of manufactures upon the Western States. He stated that the culture of cotton was the most profitable pursuit in this country; and gave several illustrations of the fact. He adverted to the ill humor of South Carolina, and her refusing to take the productions of Kentucky, and the consequences and result of that act of non-intercourse. The loss of the shipping of South Carolina was to be attributed, he contended, to the effect of free trade. Half her shipping is English.

Having spoken two hours and upwards, with great animation, Mr. Clay said he was about now to enter into the main argument; but, it being late, and he somewhat exhausted, he asked the indulgence of the Senate to defer until to-morrow the residue of what he wished to say; and the Senate adjourned.

"WHO IS HENRY CLAY?"

The Address lately put forth by the Republican Young Men of the Fifth Congressional District of Maryland, friendly to the election of Henry Clay to the Presidency, which was adopted at Baltimore on the 13th January, is one of the ablest papers of the kind which has lately come under public observation—and is creditable to the patriotic spirit which it breathes—the tone of elevated patriotism which characterizes it throughout—and its stirring appeals to the Young Men of our country in behalf of the good cause, cannot fail to gain for it an extensive reading. At a time like this, when Mr. Clay is assailed by the pensioned press from Maine to Georgia, and when his republicanism and devotedness in support of the best interests of the country are called in question by politicians who have wriggled and twisted with every fluctuation of popular opinion, and when those who have been sought and sold, assume censorship over his conduct, the following quotation from the Address in question will be thought neither ill-timed nor unappropriate.

"Who is HENRY CLAY? Go ask the annals of the nation's greatness; there you'll find his name indelibly engraven: go unroll the statutes of Kentucky; her vigorous growth is a comment on his wisdom and his eloquence—question the diplomatists of Europe; they will tell you, that his skill is equalled only by his courtesy; pronounce his name to emancipated South America; her foreign tongue will echo it with shouts of gratitude. Judges will bear witness to his logic; juries to his powers of persuasion; and his colleagues at the Bar, and in the legislative halls, to his acuteness, his readiness, his force, his comprehensiveness, his manliness. The working man will pause in his cheerful labor to thank him for his prosperity.—Placed in his earliest manhood in a public station by his genius, his industry and integrity have preserved to him the public confidence. The rapidity of his rise, the variety of stations he has filled, the permanence of the public favor, bespeak the resources of his intellect and

the solidity of his character. Wherever great American interests were to be served, and American principles to be expounded or defended, there his strong voice has been heard, and the wisest and the best of the nation have been convinced by his reasoning and overcome by his oratory. The malignant demon of party spirit may breathe its fetid breath upon his fame; but the hand of the people, whose unshrinking friend in every stage of his long political career he has ever been, will indignantly wipe away its soiling dimness.—Upon the pillars which uphold the nation's strength his name is inscribed, and its distinctness cannot be impaired without mutilating them. So long as they shall endure, it will be conspicuous and it will be honored. As his life has been devoted to his country, so has it been moulded by his country's influence. It may be said of him, that he has been nurtured by the Genius of America.—The invigorating spirit of republicanism has been mingled with his native energies to develop his mind and form his character; and now, rich in experience, practised in debate, in council, in negotiation, and in action, he stands before the nation in the maturity of AMERICANISM."

MAINE LEGISLATURE.

IN THE HOUSE.

FRIDAY, Feb. 3.

Acts finally passed—to incorporate the town of Pembroke, to incorporate Cumberland Agricultural and Horticultural Society, also resolve for erection of gun house at Bath.

On motion of Mr. Newell, the committee on Literature &c. was instructed to inquire into the expediency of authorizing school districts to expend a part of their money in the purchase of diagrams and philosophical apparatus for the use of primary schools.

Mr. Clark of Hallowell, from the select committee appointed for the purpose, reported a bill respecting houses of correction and for the punishment of rogues, vagabonds, and common beggars—which was read twice, and 300 copies ordered to be printed; 71 to 33.

A convention was formed at 11 o'clock for the choice of State Treasurer. The result of the first ballot was as follows:

Whole number	178
Necessary for a choice	90
Mark Harris had	116
William Emmons	20
Joshua W. Seaver	31
Scattering [Capt. Jack Downing had 1]	11

SATURDAY, Feb. 4.

Bill respecting school agents read once and re-committed.

Resolves read twice.

For the promulgation of the laws. To incorporate Livermore Hemp Manufacturing Company.

An act respecting Judicial process. Resolve establishing the line between Brunswick and Freeport.

Bill to incorporate Saco river Bank at Hollis.

Bill to appropriate a sum not exceeding \$3000 for finishing the Houlton road.

Bills passed to be engrossed.

Act to incorporate the Commercial Bank at Bath, and to incorporate the Eastport Athenæum.

To incorporate the town of LaGrange. Resolve granting \$1000 to the town of Lincoln, to aid in making a road through that town.

An act to incorporate the proprietors of the Portland Theatre was again received from the Senate.

Mr. Webster moved to lay it on the table.

Mr. Knowlton objected, and the motion was lost.

A motion was then made to adhere to the former vote. The motion was adopted without division.

MONDAY, Feb. 6.

Bills presented.

Bill relating to administration of Estates in Probate Courts, read twice and committed to the committee on the Judiciary.

An act to improve the navigation in Penmaquan river, read once.

Bill to incorporate the Lincoln Bank as amended, passed to be engrossed.

The committee on Banks and Banking, who were instructed, by order, to inquire into the expediency of modifying the 5th section of the Bank act, reported, that the committee were satisfied the Bank Commissioners had given a right construction to that section, therefore legislation on it was unnecessary and inexpedient.

TUESDAY, Feb. 7.

Acts finally passed.

To distribute the ministerial fund in Farmington.

To secure to owners their property in logs, spars, &c.

Resolve to establish the line between Brunswick and Freeport.

Mr. Clifford on leave introduced the following preamble and resolutions.

Whereas, The Bank of the United States has applied to Congress for a renewal of its Charter, and; Whereas, it is the sentiment of both branches of the Legislature, that its renewal would en-

danger the best interests of the country, therefore

Resolved, That our Senators in Congress be instructed, and our Representatives requested to vote against the renewal.

Resolved, That the Secretary of State be directed forthwith to transmit to each of our Senators and Representatives in Congress, a copy of the foregoing preamble and resolutions.

These resolutions were read once, and Thursday next, at 10 o'clock assigned for a second reading.

A message was received from the Governor, accompanied with the report of R. Williams, commissioner of public buildings.

Mr. Dane moved to reconsider the vote whereby the House refused the message and documents accompanying. The motion was sustained, and the report was read by the Speaker, and 250 copies ordered to be printed.

Mr. Williams presented a petition of sundry inhabitants of the county of Kennebec, praying for aid in removing obstructions in the Kennebec river, between Augusta and Gardiner. Referred to the committee on turpicks, bridges and canals.

An act to incorporate the Livermore Hemp Manufacturing Company.

Also an act to incorporate the Saco River Bank.

Also an act to improve the navigation of Penmaquan river.

Act to incorporate the proprietors of the Portland Theatre was again received from the Senate proposing a conference. The House adhered and appointed on their part, Messrs. Knowlton, Libby, and Pierce of Solon, as Conferrees.

Resolve to provide for the uniform promulgation of the laws of the State, was read a second time.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 8.

[Bills finally passed:]

To incorporate Eastport Athenæum.

To incorporate the town of LaGrange.

To improve the navigation in Penmaquan river.

Mr. Williams presented a remonstrance of the town of Augusta, against the erection of a boom at Brown's Island.

Orders of notice on petition of J. Bartlett et al.

Also on petition of J. C. Eveleth.

Leonard Pierce had leave to withdraw petition.

A motion was made to reconsider the vote whereby the House concurred with the Senate in refusing to authorize the County Commissioners for the county of York to assess a county tax for the purpose of supporting bridges in the town of Hollis.

IN THE SENATE.

THURSDAY, Feb. 9.

[Bills passed to be engrossed.]

Resolve in favor of Reuben Murch.

Bill respecting school agent.

[Bills read once.]

Resolve in favor of Simon Leavitt;—also of Samuel Shirley.

Bill for encouragement of Agriculture.

Bill to annex a part of Frankfort to Swanville; also a part of Newburg to Hampden.

Bill in favor of Robert P. Rogers, and C. Rogers jr.

Bill respecting township No. 1, 12th range.

Leonard Pierce and others had leave to withdraw.

Order of notice on petition of Dean Skinner.

Petition of Abraham Morrell referred to next Legislature.

[Passed to be enacted.]

Act additional to secure to owners their property in logs &c.

Act for the choice of Register of Deeds in the south district of Washington county.

Act to incorporate the St. Albans Academy.

Act to distribute ministerial fund in Farmington.

Resolve to establish the line between Brunswick and Freeport.

Act to incorporate the town of Hodgdon.

An act respecting lumber in the Matamoras river.

IN THE HOUSE.

THURSDAY Feb. 9.

An act to regulate the appointment of Clerks in Judicial Courts, read twice and to-morrow assigned for a third reading.

Resolve in favor of W. W. Quimby &c.

Resolve to admit Thomas Bartlett, Jr. to practice law.

Resolves in favor of Messrs. Dean and Kavanagh, read once and to-morrow assigned.

Leave to withdraw petition was granted to Samuel Cony, late Adjutant General.

On motion of Mr. Williams, Ordered, That on and after Monday next the House will hold two sessions a day, beginning at 9 o'clock in the morning, and half past two in the afternoon, except Saturdays, and then one session per day, beginning at 9 o'clock in the morning.

Mr. Fessenden presented the petition of 850 inhabitants of Portland praying for a city charter, referred to the committee on the Judiciary.

Committee on bills in third reading reported the Resolve respecting the U. S. Bank, without amendment. The question was upon passing the resolve to be engrossed.

Mr. Washburn, after some remarks, against the passage of the Resolve, moved that it be indefinitely postponed.

A debate ensued on the question, in which Messrs. Kent, Fessenden, Phelps and Hamlin supported the motion and opposed the resolve; and Messrs. Clifford, Cilley and Dummer, opposed the motion and advocated the resolve. The question was taken by yeas and nays, and resolve passed, 102 to 55.

22D CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

Ninth week of the Session.

IN SENATE.

MONDAY, Jan. 30

Mr. Wilkins presented the memorial of the Bank of Pittsburg, in favor of the recharter of the Bank of the U. States. The Resolution on the Tariff, being the order of the day, Mr. Smith of Maryland addressed the Senate.

Mr. Holmes followed.

HOUSE. Mr. R. M. Johnson, reported a Bill to reduce the postage on periodicals and pamphlets.

A memorial was presented by Mr. L. Condict, of a local Colonization Society praying an appropriation for the removal of free blacks. Referred after some debate to a select Committee of 7. [Mr. Jenifer's Resolution heretofore noticed, was referred the next day to the same Committee.

TUESDAY, Jan. 31.

SENATE. Mr. Ewing's Resolutions on Executive powers were taken, and on request of Mr. Grundy made the order of the day for Monday next. (Mr. G. said it could not be expected the Resolutions would be passed without debate.

Mr. Holmes continued his remarks on the tariff resolutions occupying between 2 and 3 hours.

HOUSE. The apportionment Bill was taken up. Question of "striking out 48,000—decided in the negative; 94 to 99.

Memorials were presented of the Trenton Bank in New Jersey, and of the Farmer's Bank, Bucks co. Penn. in favor of recharter of the United States Bank.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 1.

SENATE. Mr. Frelinghuysen offered the following Res.

1. Resolved, That the Government of the United States is bound by the terms and stipulations of several treaties made with the Cherokee nation of Indians, and also by the provisions of the intercourse act of 1802, to protect said nation from all intrusions upon their territory.

2. That the President of the United States does not possess the constitutional power of dispensing with the execution of the intercourse act of 1802, and of said treaties; and that until the said act shall be repealed, and while the said treaties remain, it is the duty of the President to enforce their provisions and stipulations.

The Tariff discussion was continued; Mr. Hill of N. Hampshire, spoke three hours. Mr. Holmes replied briefly.

HOUSE. The Apportionment Bill was taken up. Question of "striking out 48,000 and inserting 44,000" decided in affirmative 98 to 96. (Reconsidered next day.)

THURSDAY Feb. 2.

SENATE. Mr. Frelinghuysen's Res. made the special order for Tuesday next. Mr. Clay continued the debate on the Tariff.

HOUSE. Not much business. Call of the House resorted to, to compel the attendance of absent members.

SENATE. Mr. Clay continued his argument on the Tariff. Adj. to Monday.

HOUSE. The resolution proposing the celebration by Congress of the Anniversary of Washington's Birth adopted.

FOREIGN NEWS.

By arrivals at New York, London dates have been received to the 8th of January. The following is a summary of the most important intelligence which they contain.

The Cholera is still gradually extending in England. The whole number of cases as reported Jan. 7th, was 1489;—deaths, 509.

No new Peers have yet been created, and it is affirmed that many of Earl Gray's supporters in the upper house will desert him, if he creates as many peers as will suffice to insure the success of the Reform Bill.

In the streets of London the number of medicants seem to be daily increasing. The distress of the working class is very great—and the state of England from one end to the other, appears to be most alarming and unhappy, without a remote prospect of improvement.

The insurrectionary spirit of the Irish seems to be extending—and fatal conflicts between the police or military and the peasantry are frequent.

PARIS. A conspiracy has been detected in the French capital, the object of which was to re-establish the Republic, and of course dethrone the "Citizen King."

General Lafayette has been seriously indisposed, but was convalescent.

ST. PETERSBURG. A solemn mass had been performed, at which the Imperial family were present to return thanks to God for the total cessation of the Cholera in St. Petersburg.

Extraordinary activity prevailed in the War Department—French and British couriers arriving almost daily.

It is rumored on the continent that the great powers of Russia, Austria and Prussia have refused to ratify the treaty with Belgium. If so, a general war in Europe will probably be the consequence—and hostility must have commenced on the 15th ult., when the armistic terminated.

LISBON. Several ships of war belonging to Don Pedro's squadron have already appeared in the Tagus and excited much anxiety and alarm.

The Observer.

NORWAY, TUESDAY, FEB. 28.

"Hang out your banner on the outward wall."

FOR PRESIDENT,
HENRY CLAY.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN SERGEANT.

The Jackson papers, generally, are making a great hue and cry against the Senate of the U. States for rejecting the nomination of Mr. Van Buren as minister to England. This is as might be expected. Be this or any other measure of the Senate, ever so just and reasonable, if it casts the least blame upon those now in power, it must be denounced by the pensioned presses of the "old hero." It will not answer for these presses to acknowledge the right and proper course pursued by the Senate in relation to Mr. Van Buren. Although men of the Jackson party advocated his rejection yet the decision is called unjust. Why? because it will go against the interest of the Jackson party. And as every method must be resorted to to keep up the credit of Gen. Jackson, (which is fast failing) nothing must be done to mar his former popularity. But the truth will come out—the mask of hypocrisy will be taken off, and the hidden things of darkness brought to light. It will be so in spite of their exertions to the contrary. Should Gen. Jackson be again elected to the Presidency, it will be (as at his first election) through intrigue, "bargain and corruption."

The Centennial Birth Day of GEORGE WASHINGTON was celebrated on the 22d inst. in most of our cities and large towns, by appropriate exercises, civil, religious, and military.

It has been suggested to us that a good Jeweller and Watch-Maker would do well to establish himself in our village. We presume he would, were he faithful, punctual, and in other respects what a good mechanic should be.

The Executive of N. Hampshire has appointed Thursday the 12th day of April next, to be observed as a day of Fasting and Prayer.

An act of incorporation has been granted by the Legislature to the Oxford Canal Company; and books will probably be ready soon for subscriptions.

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE OF FASHION.—The Feb. and March number of this valuable work is received. It is embellished with three elegant colored plates, comprising six whole length portraits, in the latest Gentleman's Fashions. Also, one plate containing eight patterns for cutting coats, collars, lapels, &c. &c. It is filled with a variety of reading matter.

THE ATHENEUM.—Through the politeness of the publishers, MESSRS. KANE & Co., Boston, we have been favored with No. 9, of the above work for Feb. It is published twice a month, and is embellished with 24 plates per annum.—It is very neatly printed, and well filled with interesting and valuable miscellany, &c. We give the following extract from the number before us.

The Athenaeum is published on the 1st and 15th of every month. The numbers for the 1st of each month will be embellished with two or more elegant colored whole length Portraits of Ladies in the Latest Fashions, and frequently Fashionable Bonnets and Head Dresses, of new and beautiful Patterns; and as they are selected by a Lady of approved taste, our fair friends can depend on their being the latest modes adopted by numerous Ladies of Fashion. The numbers for the 15th will contain a beautiful Drawing in Lithography, or a Copperplate Engraving, finished in a superior manner. The Athenaeum contains 1296 pages a year, in two volumes; nearly 40 Illustrations of the Fashions; and 12 Lithographic Drawings and Copperplate Engravings. THE PRICE IS REDUCED TO \$5 IN ADVANCE. Twenty-five per cent. added, semi-annually, to all subscriptions that remain unpaid.

LYCEUM.—WEDNESDAY EVENING NEXT. Question.—Are large manufacturing establishments beneficial to the community?

MARRIED.

In Rumford, Mr. Daniel B. Glinea to Miss Catharine B. Goddard.

DIED.

In Paris, on Saturday last, Rufus, son of the late Simeon Chipman, aged about 6 years.

BRUCE'S NEW YORK TYPE FOUNDRY.—ESTABLISHED IN 1813.—The subscriber has completed a new edition of his book of Specimens, with which his customers, and other Printers disposed to buy from him, may be supplied on application at his Foundry, Nos 15 and 20 Augusta street, behind the City Hall. He would remark, for the information of those who have not been in the habit of dealing with him, and because a different practice has been extensively introduced, that his book contains nothing but the actual productions of his own Foundry, and presents a true specimen of what will be furnished to orders. The assortment is very complete, has been deliberately and carefully in twenty years brought to its present high state of perfection, and embraces a variety of styles adapted to different tastes and to the various departments of printing Newspaper, Book and Job, highly finished, and cast of the most serviceable metal. Not to notice the varieties which are distinguished by their numbers in the Book, it contains of

ROMAN and ITALIC, 27 sizes, from twelve line Pica to Pearl.

TWO-LINE and TITLE, 15 sizes, Two-line Columbian to Agate.

SHADED, 13 sizes, Two-line Pica to Long Primer.

ITALIAN, 7 sizes, Seven-line Pica to Long Primer.

ANTIQUÉ, 17 sizes, Ten-line Pica to Non-pariel.

BLACK, 12 sizes, Four-line Pica to Minion.

OPEN BLACK, 5 sizes, Four-line Pica to Great Primer.

SCRIPT, 2 sizes, Double Small Pica and Great Primer.

Besides Music, Back Slope, Ornamental Letters and Lottery Figures, Piece Fractions, Superiors, Astronomical and other Signs, Space Rules, Brass Rules, Ornamental Dashes, Long Braces, more than 200 kinds of Flowers, and 1000 Cuts and Ornaments for School Books, Newspapers, and Scientific works.

Orders for any of these, and also for Presses, Chases, Composing Sticks, Cases, Furniture, Printing Ink, or any thing required in the Printing business, will be executed on the most favorable terms, and with the utmost promptitude, a large stock of the Foundry articles being always on hand. GEORGE BRUCE. New York, January 28, 1832.

RARE CHANCE.

GREAT STOCK AT COST!!!

THE subscriber having determined on removing from this town early in the spring, will sell his stock for ONE MONTH from this date at cost. The stock, at this time, is probably the largest RETAIL stock in town, and comprises as great a variety of

STAPLE AND FANCY

Goods,

as can be found at any other store in the place. Three quarters of the stock has been purchased within FIVE MONTHS—AND ALL THE BEST WITHIN EIGHTEEN MONTHS. As the goods will be offered at the ACTUAL COST—NO ABATEMENT will be made from the price first named—and as the object of the subscriber is to sell his goods not to swind them, he shall decline giving patterns. Those who are in want of LRY GOODS, will do well to CALL EARLY.

Among the stock are the following articles—about 30 ps Broad cloth costing from \$1.40 to \$1.12 1-2—15 ps Cassimere some of which are Super London double mtd—Satinets—Silk, Worsted, and Col. Vestings—Irish Linens—fine assortment—300 dollars worth of Scarlet, White, and Black Merino Shawls—1500 yds black and col'd Silks comprising a great assortment of colors and qualities—3-4 and 6-4 English Merinos—Morino Circassians—English and Scotch Ginghams—about 4000 yds Calicoes and Copperplains—Canton and Nankin Crapes—Rich French Crap Shawls and Handkerchiefs—Silk Umbrellas super quality—Cotton Umbrellas—white and red Flannels—fig'd Flannels and Rattinets—Camblets and Plaids—Raw Silk, Brocade, Thibet, Cashmere and Cassimere Shawls—Thibet, Poplin and Fancy Silk Hdkfs—a very large assortment of Lustring, Bonnet, Cap and Belt Ribbons—a good assortment of Gloves and Hosiery—5-4 blk Bombazines purchased very low—Swiss Muslins—plain and fig'd Book Muslins—Corded and Check'd Cambrics—Cambric Muslins—Linen Cambrics, and Linen Cambric Hdkfs—blk and white Bobinet Laces—Edgings and Quillings—Furniture Dimities—blk silk Velvets—blk Lace Veils a great variety—Silk cold Pongees—French Muslins—Factory Sheetings, Shirts, Ticks and Checks—Lithorn and Satin Straw Bonnets, together with a great many other articles too numerous to mention.

Country Traders will find many "GOOD BARGAINS" for their money.

All persons indebted to the subscriber are requested to pay their BILLS previous to the 15th of March. G. C. LYFORD. Portland, Feb. 15th, 1832.

Great Bargains.

ARE to be had at the store of the subscriber, No. 1, Mitchell's Buildings, (opposite David Dana's) among which are—

BLACK, BLUE, OLIVE, BROWN & MIXT

Broad and Pelisse CLOTHS;

from 150 to 400; English MERINOS and CIRCASSIANS, 30 to 50 cts.; WIDE BLK and Col'd LUSTRING SILKS fm 50 to 67 cts.; WIDE GREEN LUSTRING, 57 cts.; CRAPES, from 250 to 350; PONGEES 42; good dark CALICOES from 10 to 20; SHAWLS of all kinds; FANCY HUKES, 17 to 75 cts.; Super Flag SILK HUKES, yard square 75 cts.; Col'd CAMBRICS yard wide 16 cts.; Do. do. 3-4 wide 12 1-2 cts.; large Linen and Cotton Damask TABLE CLOTHS 50 to 75; GLOVES 25 cts.—Fashionable Belt Ribbons 10 to 20 cts.—PLAIDS, 25 cts.—CAMBLETS 33—blk and col'd BOMBASTETS 17 to 25 cts.—GREEN FLANNELS 30 cts.—wide BOCKING 42 cts.—SHEETINGS 9 to 12—Super TUCKINGS 15 to 26 cts. Also, white Cambrics, Muslins, Cotton Hdkfs. Buttons, Sewing Silk, Twist, &c. &c. at the lowest prices.

WANTED,

Good White and Blue Mixt and col'd Woolen YARN, Undressed and Full CLOTHS, for which the highest price will be given. And any person from the Country wishing to purchase any article or dispose of their cloths on reasonable terms, will find no necessity for "GOING FARTHER."

W. D. LITTLE.

Portland, Dec. 16, 1832.

UNRIVALLED LITERARY PREMIUMS, SIXTH VOLUME OF THE ARIEL, FOR 1832. Embellished with Twelve Splendid Original Engravings.

On Saturday the 25th of April next, the First Number of the Sixth Volume of the ARIEL, will be brought out for public inspection, and regularly forwarded to subscribers, in a style of neatness and beauty surpassed by no periodical in this country. In announcing the commencement of a new Volume of this popular periodical, the editor acknowledges with pride the extensive patronage which a discerning public has bestowed on it for five years past, and at the same time is determined that no expense or pains shall be wanting to make it even superior to what it has been heretofore.

The improvements to be made in Volume Six, are numerous and valuable, contributing to enhance the merits of this most cheap and entertaining literary miscellany. If it has been hitherto considered attractive, from the lively variety of its contents, and the beauty of its embellishments—it will now be offered with increased claims to patronage, and a still greater confidence in its powers of pleasing.

The ARIEL is a Literary Journal, issued every other Saturday, on a sheet of beautiful paper, folded into sixteen royal octavo pages, OF THE LARGEST SIZE, and embellished with TWELVE beautiful Engravings, prepared and published, at great expense, exclusively for the ARIEL. These Engravings will appear in every second number of the work, until the whole are published.

Among the varied contents of the ARIEL, will be found the choicest beauties from the standard Foreign and American Magazines, the Annals, &c. with a large fund of excellent Original contributions—forming altogether, a delightful mélange of Tales, Sketches, Essays, Poetry, Biography, History, Romance, Anecdotes, Enigmas, and other matter which it is impossible here to enumerate.

During the five years that the ARIEL has been established, it has been supported by a list of more than 6000 subscribers, a number which is constantly increasing: and to that respectable list of patrons the editor confidently appeals for the fidelity with which his promises have been fulfilled. Having at his command the following well known and highly interesting periodicals, the reader is at once enabled to judge of his facilities for making the ARIEL valuable and entertaining.

Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine—Campbell's New Monthly Magazine—London La Belle Assemblée—The Monthly Review—The Sporting Magazine—The London Mirror—The Court Journal—Bell's Weekly Messenger—The London Magazine—Gentleman's Magazine—All the Annals, &c.

From these pure sources of rational entertainment, are drawn the stores which fill up the ARIEL, in addition to interesting Items of News, Events of the Times, Remarks upon them, and in fact every thing which can tend to make a literary journal useful and amusing to its readers. At the end of the year, the Sixth Volume will contain 416 pages, and 12 Engravings—forming a book of uncommon cheapness, and pleasing to refer to at all times.

In order still further to increase the circulation of the Ariel, and to enable the editor to go on steadily in improving its character, he offers the following

LITERARY PREMIUMS.

1.—Any person who will procure Seven subscribers, and remit \$10, shall receive a copy of the ARIEL for himself.

2.—Any person who will procure Ten subscribers, and remit \$15, shall receive a copy of the ATLANTIC SOUVENIR, for 1832, containing Twelve Splendid Engravings, or the Life of NAPOLEON, in two volumes, and a copy of the Ariel.

3.—For Twenty subscribers and \$30, BYRON'S WORKS complete, and the Life of NAPOLEON, both beautifully bound, and the ARIEL.

4.—For TWENTY-EIGHT subscribers, and the subscription money, the following valuable works: SHAKESPEARE'S WORKS two volumes, with 41 plates; GODMAN'S NATURAL HISTORY, 3 vols. 100 plates, and the Life of NAPOLEON, in 2 vols. all beautifully bound, and the ARIEL.

Should competitors for the Premiums desire another work in lieu of those above named, the editor will cheerfully substitute such, of equal value, as may be preferred. At least one of the above literary Premiums could be gained by the reader of this in his own neighborhood, and if his exertions were pushed into the adjacent villages, it is probable that he could make himself entitled to all of them. The offers made by the editor are at least worth TRYING FOR.

The above works are all handsomely bound, are warranted perfect, and will be delivered FREE OF COST, in Pittsburg, Charleston, New York, and Baltimore, or otherwise forwarded as may be directed; in the latter case at the owner's risk. Any orders received as early as the first of March, will be promptly attended to, and as at that season distant merchants are in the city, it will open safe opportunities for the transmission of the Premiums. It is desirable that all orders for the ARIEL, be received by the middle of April, that the number of copies to be printed may be correctly ascertained.

TERMS.—The ARIEL is issued every other Saturday and is carefully mailed the day preceding, packed in substantial wrappers for country subscribers, at \$1.50 per annum, payable invariably in advance.

EDMUND MORRIS.

Philadelphia, Jan. 1832.

*Subscriptions for the above received at this office, where a specimen of the work may be seen.

NOTICE.

Joseph C. Green

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has established himself as an IRON MACHINIST at

"STEEP FALLS," IN NORWAY.

where he will build all kinds of COTTON and WOOLLEN MACHINERY—all kinds of Iron Work turned, drilled and finished with neatness and dispatch—Surgeon's Instruments made and repaired—Guns repaired, &c. &c.

N. B. Iron Axes for Waggon and Chaise turned for 37 1-2 cents a piece. WOOL CARDING MACHINES built at short notice, on reasonable terms and warranted to be first rate.

WANTED,

Immediately, 12 or 15 cords of WOOD in exchange for work or for FURNITURE. Norway, Nov. 24, 1831. 24th

To Rheumatic Invalids.

PERSONS suffering under Rheumatic Affection are respectfully assured, that they can obtain of the proprietor and his agents a safe and admirable remedy for RHEUMATISM, however obstinate the disorder may be, and in all its different stages.

DR. JEBB'S

Rheumatic Liniment!

will afford immediate relief to the patient, and has sometimes been attended with such extraordinary success as to cure the most distressing Rheumatism in twenty-four hours, even when of years standing.

This highly valuable Liniment is recommended with a confidence founded on the experience of many years, not only as a cure for that excruciating disease, but as an excellent application for STIFFNESS OF THE JOINTS, NUMBNESS, SPRAINS, CHILBLAINS, &c.

(This article is considered so superior to every thing else, and to possess such uncommon virtues, that it is ordered from distant parts of the country.)

An agent recently writes: "Please send me a further supply of Jebb's Liniment the first opportunity—I shall probably sell a considerable quantity, as it is recommended by some of our physicians very highly, although contrary to their rules and regulations to give encouragement to such (or, patent) medicines." But it is a most decided proof of their confidence in its invaluable properties.

Another agent writes: "I wish you to forward me some more of Jebb's Liniment, which has recommended itself very highly." Price 50 cts. a bottle.

The painful and debilitating complaint of THE PILES.

receives immediate relief, and in numerous instances has been thoroughly cured, by the administration of

Dumfrie's Remedy for the Piles.

THIS approved compound also mitigates and removes the symptoms which frequently accompany that disorder, and increase the danger of the patient, viz: pains in Loins—Headache—loss of appetite—Indigestion, and other marks of debility.

A relieved Patient writes from a distance, "It is but justice to inform you, that I have used your Dumfrie's remedy for the Piles for sometime past, and have found it eminently successful."

The remedy is quite innocent, and may be administered to all ages and both sexes. Plain and ample Directions, with a description of the complaint, accompany each package, which consists of two boxes, one containing an Ointment, and the other an Electuary.—Price \$1 for both articles, or 50 cents where but one is wanted.

DUMFRIE'S

Itch Ointment!

THE extensive sale and established reputation of

Dumfrie's Itch Ointment,

encourages the Proprietor, to recommend it with renewed confidence to the public, as a most innocent as well as powerful application for this annoying disease. The most inveterate cases have been cured in ONE HOUR! by this esteemed Ointment. It contains no Mercury, or other noxious ingredient, and may be confidently applied even to the youngest children, or to pregnant females. Price 37 1-2 cents.

*None genuine unless signed on the cut-side printed wrapper by the sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER, immediate successor to the late Dr. W. T. CONWAY. For sale with all the other "Conway Medicine," at his Counting Room, No. 99, next door to J. Kidder's Drug Store, corner of Court and Hanover streets, near concert Hall, Boston; and by his special appointment, by ASA BARTON, who has for sale a general assortment of Drugs and Medicines.

Large discount to those who buy to sell again. Norway Village, Aug. 31 9

The American Farmer,

A neat weekly paper in quarto form, edited by GIBBON B. SMITH, is published in Baltimore, (A.C.) by I. IRVINE HITCHCOCK, at \$5 per annum.

It is devoted exclusively to agriculture, horticulture, and rural and domestic economy. It contains also every week, the prices current in the commercial and common markets, of the principal commodities which farmers want to buy or sell, and such intelligence foreign and domestic, as is interesting to them, with regard to the current value of their produce.

CONTENTS OF No. 43, Vol. 13. Letter from Dr. J. E. Morse, on Wh at Dec. generalizing to Cheat or Chances—Barberry and Walnut—On the Hessian Fly—On the Value of Lime as a Manure—Cultivation of Corn on Hillsides—American Grapes: William Robert Prince on the Bellona Grape—Pears, Inquiry—Definitions of Botanical Terms and Characters—Letter from Peter Ellis on the New Theory of Pot in Horses—On Wine-Making—On the Destruction of Snakes, Owls and Hawks—Singular Method of Taking the Bear—Stocking Fish Ponds—Singular Circumstance—Editorial—Prices Current of Country Produce in the New York and Baltimore Markets—Advertisements.

WANTED immediately at this office, an industrious and steady young man as an Apprentice.

POETRY.

[From the Southern Pioneer.]

BENEVOLENCE.

"Blessed is he that considereth the poor."

PSALMS.

Blest is the soul that swells with grief,
When wants the sons of earth oppress,
Blest is the hand that gives relief
To him that faints with wretchedness.

God on his head shall freely rain
The richest blessings of his love;
And earthly foes shall strive in vain,
The pillars of his peace to move.

God shall his anguished hour sustain,
He shall uphold his weary head,
His love shall soften every pain,
And kindly sooth his dying bed.

Bless ye the poor;—then shall ye know
How sweet is pure benevolence;
And taste one pleasure here below
Unmingled with the joys of sense.

From the Ariel.

TO WOMAN.

Fair! to thee, in gentle measure,
Let the bard inspired sing;
Source of every earthly pleasure,
Mirth forever on the wing.

Oh! when man subdued by sadness,
Health forsakes his careworn cheek;
Or when roused to fiery madness,
Thou art ever kind and meek.

Let disease, in madness thrilling,
Shake in agony his form,
Beauty's eye, in pity filling,
Drops a tear and stills the storm.

Let fierce anger, wildly ranging,
Burst like lightning from his eye,
Tender Woman's breast assuaging,
Still the tempest with a sigh.

Let misfortune, care, or trouble,
Press in terror on the breast,
Prove mortality a bubble—
Prove this world a foe to rest—

Still her sainted, kind caresses
Soothe to rest the heart of woe;
Calm this troublous world's distresses,
Parry withering sorrows' blows,

Lovely Woman! to thy praises,
Hear the bard inspired sing,
May the humble strains he raises
To responding welcomes ring.

May his theme through every nation,
Gratitude to man impart;
'Tis the ardent true oblation
Of an ever grateful heart.

AGRICULTURE, &c.



Attend to your Cattle, and see that your barn-hold economy goes on like clock work; and even be more regular as respects real time, than the sun, which is sometimes fast and sometimes slow of the clock. You will, however, do well to be punctual to a punctilio in feeding those animals, which depend on you for their daily food. If they miss their accustomed meals, they will fret off more flesh in half an hour, than you can lay on in a week.

Good shelter is also necessary as well as good and regular feeding. If a cow, a sheep, or a pig, is uncomfortable, from cold, wet, or any other cause, you cannot make it thrive on the richest diet. Yet, some permit their cattle to lie down in heaps of their own manure; and they suffer from filth, even when they escape cold and hunger. "Cleanliness," says a celebrated agricultural writer "is a principal requisite in the feeding of cattle; hence not only the mangers, but also the stalls ought to be kept as clean as possible; and the former should be cleared from dirt and dust, with a blunt pointed trowel, every morning—After cleansing their stalls, a sufficient quantity of fresh litter should be strewn over, which will invite them to lie down. Rest greatly contributes to fatten cattle; and combing and carding their hides every day, promotes their thriving more than equal to the small portion of time thus consumed.

Every farmer had better visit his barn in person, and superintend, himself, the feeding and management of his stock, without trusting to domestics or hired help, who have little interest and responsibility attached to their employments.

N. E. Farmer.

LAMBS.—The Farmer's Manual says, it will be needless to give any directions for the preservation and management of weak and feeble lambs; the best nursing for such lambs is, by keeping the ewes well, either upon your best English hay, particularly raven, with potatoes, carrots, or white beans; these will insure you strong lambs, with plenty of milk, and save all the trouble of nursing.—Should any one be so unfortunate as to want the proper means of insuring strong lambs, as above, or neglect a proper use of such as he may have, (for even barley, oats and corn will answer as substitutes for the potatoes, carrots, or white

beans, if given in small quantities, so as not to excite fever, and thereby cause ticks and the shedding of the wool,) let him remember that such weak lambs should be treated, in all respects, as if they had been drowned, and you would restore them to life. Apply gentle and regular warmth; give warm milk frequently, in small quantities, (the milk of the sheep is best) and if the ewe has milk sufficient for its support, you may generally raise them; but if not, they generally die. It is more worth to save one such lamb for twenty-four hours, than to feed regularly 100 sheep for the same time—take your choice.—*lb.*

CARROTS.—There is reason to believe that carrots will answer on fen or mossy land, if a sufficient quantity of ashes be spread on the ground where they are sown; and it is probable that lime and other manures may raise that valuable crop on peaty soils.—*Farmer's Magazine, (Scotland.)*

From the Wiscasset Yankee.

A TIME FOR EVERY THING.

I haven't got any time to read, says Jack Fiddlefaddle, who is strolling off every evening to see the girls, and who is out so late nights, that he cannot afford to rise till breakfast in the morning. I have not got any time to study, says Miss Gadabout, who is making calls and dropping cards from 10 o'clock to dinner time, and from dinner time to dark. I have not got any time to go to the Lectures, cries Mr. Stupidity, as he dozes away his evenings in the corner. I can't find time to read your newspapers, says Mr. Runabroad, who spends his evenings in the grog shop. I wish I had some leisure, says Mr. Horsejockey, who instead of attending to his Farm is trotting from one village to another to swap horses. Oh! if I had a chance I would be a scholar, says Mr. Donothing, who only sucks his fingers, and bores his neighbors with long calls, and troubles every body. What a good thing learning is, preaches Mr. Ignorance who reads only his Almanac. My boys shall be taught something, says Mr. Pincher, who wont haul his share of wood to the school house, nor board the master his proportion of the time. La me, my children learns nothing—what a Master—sings Mrs. Scratchbook, who lights her pipe with spelling books and sends her children to school without any thing to read out of. Oh, if it wasn't so cold, I'd learn them to write, says Mr. Makehiscorn, who is but thirty years old last October, and who has probably thirty more years to live. Pity I hadn't some education, complains Mr. Loveidleness, who is just beginning the world. Pity I did not study when I was at school. Here I am twenty five years old, and can hardly read and write. The newspaper costs so much, says Mr. Spendthrift, who is buying a pound of Tobacco, a half pound of Tea, and two quarts of Rum, every week. I wish the days were longer, sippers Miss Topknot, who is at her toilette two hours a day, and who looks at the mirror every time she goes near one. Oh for a book, cries Mr. Novelreader, who has a Bible, Hume's History, and two or three scientific works on his table. What a dull day, says Miss Jiltroundtown, with her father's library full of the standard works of the English language.

The truth is, there is a time for every thing. They who think they have the least, often have the most. Wisdom shews itself in improving each moment as it flies! Much of our happiness or misery depends upon the filling up of each moment with some sort of occupation. If we do nothing, vacuity or restlessness come over us, and make us unhappy. But if every hour is well employed, there is an inward satisfaction, that diffuses peace and contentment throughout our whole soul.

"I DID AS THE REST DID." This tame yielding spirit—this doing as "the rest did," has ruined thousands. A young man is invited by vicious companions to visit the theatre, or the gambling room, or other haunts of licentiousness. He becomes dissipated—spends his time—loses his credit—squanders his property, and at last sinks into an untimely grave. What ruined him? Simply doing "as the rest did."

A father has a family of sons. He is wealthy. Other children in the same situation of life do so and so—are indulged in this thing and that. He indulges his own in the same way. They grow up idlers—triflers—and fops. The father wonders why his children do not succeed better. He has spent much money on their education—has given them great advantages. But alas, they are only a source of vexation and trouble.—Poor man,—he is just paying the penalty of "doing as the rest did."

The poor mother strives hard to bring up her daughters genteelly. They learn what others learn—to paint—to sing—to play—to dance, and several other useless matters. In time they marry—their husbands are unable to support their extravagance—and they are soon reduced to poverty and wretchedness. The good woman is astonished. "Truly," says she, "I did as the rest did."

The singer following the example of

others puts off repentance—and neglects to prepare for death. He passes along through life, till, unawares, death strikes the fatal blow. He has no time left to prepare. And he goes down to destruction, because he was so foolish as to "do as the rest did"—[*Cin. Jour.*]

The Saturday Courier,

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST WEEKLY PAPER IN THE UNITED STATES, IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY WOODWARD & SPRAGG, PRICE \$2.00 PER ANNUM PAYABLE HALF YEARLY IN ADVANCE

This popular journal is printed on an extra size imperial sheet, of the largest dimensions. It contains twenty eight columns of reading matter, each column being equal to eight pages of a duodecimo book.

The publication of the COURIER was commenced in April last, since which time it has received a patronage so unexampled that more than seven thousand copies are now distributed weekly through all parts of the United States.—This fact, which has no parallel in the annals of the periodical press, will show the high estimation in which the Courier is every where held; and that the same ratio of increase will continue, may fairly be presumed, inasmuch as since the commencement of the present month nearly one thousand new names have been added to the subscription list.

The COURIER possesses advantages over all other weekly newspapers. Its immense size admits of the greatest possible variety, and its contents furnish an extensive, useful, novel, entertaining and instructive miscellany, comprising the different branches of popular literature, such as Tales, Poetry, Essays, Criticisms, &c.; notices of the Fine Arts; Humor; Sporting Anecdotes; Sketches of life and Manners; Police Reports; Price current of the Grain Market; and Foreign Intelligence of the latest dates, and an abstract and summary of all matters which may possess interest for the general reader.

The Literary Department of the COURIER is watchfully superintended, and no article is admitted which does not possess positive merit. ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS were paid for a Prize Tale, which was published in this paper on the 7th of January, and other inducements have been offered to secure original contributions. Among the voluntary correspondents of the Courier are Miss LESLIE, (author of several publications, which have been highly applauded by American and European critics); RICHARD PENN SMITH, the celebrated Dramatist, Novelist, and Magazine writer; Mrs. CAROLINE LEE HENTZ, the accomplished author of the Prize tragedy, "De Lara," Miss BACON, the fair writer of the pathetic "Love's Martyr," &c. And many others whose names are equally distinguished; besides a number, whose productions under fictitious signatures, have elicited general approbation.

In the selection of Literary matter, the publishers of the COURIER have extensive facilities. Their exchange list includes the most valuable American journals; and among other periodicals which they receive from abroad may be specially enumerated Bulwer's New Monthly, Campbell's Metropolitan, Fraser's Magazine, London Literary Gazette, Blackwood's, La Belle Assemblée World of Fashion, and the United Service Journal. Through their Agent, Mr. Willner, they are also furnished with the choicest English papers, including the John Bull, Bell's Life in London, &c.

A portion of the Courier is appropriated to Sporting Intelligence, and particularly to that branch which relates to the Turf. Subjects of this kind are introduced as often as a proper regard to variety will admit. Descriptions of Favorite Horses, their pedigree, performance and appearance, accompanied with engraved likenesses, are occasionally given, in furnishing which assistance is procured from several distinguished sportsmen.

Police Reports occupy a share of attention. These are prepared by a skillful person, engaged expressly for that purpose; and as the materials are gathered from authentic sources, their general accuracy may be confidently relied on. In arranging them for the press the reporter combines facetiousness with fact, and so constructs the narratives, that in most instances they will be found extremely graphic and diverting, without the slightest sacrifice of truth.

In preparing the contents of the Courier strict regard is paid to news. All foreign intelligence, up to the latest dates, is invariably given; and whenever a press of important matter may require it, an extra will be published.—The summary of domestic affairs is more complete, correct and full, and embodies a greater extent and variety of information than can be found in any other paper, as in addition to a condensed statement of localities, a synopsis of passing events in all parts of the country is regularly prepared and published.

In order that those who love to laugh may find matter for their mirth, each number contains a melange of Humorous Subjects, some one of which is illustrated by an engraving, executed by a skillful artist.

The Editorial Department embraces reviews of new publications; notices of the fine arts &c, remarks on general topics; descriptions of public improvements, amusements, &c.; discussions of suitable subjects, dramatic criticisms, &c. This department has been, and will continue to be, conducted in a spirit of the most fearless independence.—Whatever comes fairly within observation, shall be fairly dealt with, and no station or influence will deter the prompt and decided expression of unbiased opinion.

In fine the Saturday Courier professes to be the largest, cheapest, most diversified, entertaining and instructive weekly newspaper issued from the American press. The publishers claim for its contents a character of vigorous originality, judicious selection, extensive variety, and interesting detail; and they invite comparison with cotemporary publications.

PREMIUMS.

Persons procuring five subscribers to this paper, and forwarding the amount of a half year's subscription, \$5, will be entitled to a sixth copy gratis.

Persons forwarding ten subscribers, and remitting \$10 will be entitled to an extra copy, and a discount of ten per cent.

Persons forwarding fifteen subscribers and 15 dollars, will be entitled to an extra copy of the paper and a copy of Lord Byron's Works, Sir Walter Scott's Works, or any other work of a similar character and value, which may be preferred.

Uncurrent notes of solvent banks, received at par. Address, free of postage, WOODWARD & SPRAGG, No. 112 Chesnut-street, Philadelphia.

*Subscriptions for the above received at this office, and forwarded free of expense.

TO PRINTERS.

A. PELL & BROTHER (late Wm. Hager & Co.) have removed their Type and Stereotype Foundry to No. 26 Gold street, corner of John street, New York, and having greatly enlarged their premises, are prepared to execute orders with great despatch. All articles required by Printers furnished to order at the manufacturers prices—Chases, Composing Sticks, Cases, &c. &c. constantly on hand.

They have complete series of Fonts, from Pica to Diamond, of a light face and beautiful cut, which they offer with great confidence, as being very superior articles. The following are their prices (uniform with those of other foundries) at 6 months credit or 7 1/2 per cent. discount for cash:—

Six Line Pica, and all larger,	25 cts.
Cannon to six line Pica,	30
Double English to Double Pica,	32
Great Primer to Double Pica,	34
English and Pica,	36
Small Pica,	38
Long Primer,	40
Bourgeois,	45
Brevier,	56
Minion,	20
Nonpareil,	90
Agate,	1,16
Pearl,	1,40
Diamond,	2,00

All other articles of the Type Foundry, in proportion.

A. PELL & BROTHER cast their book and newspaper fonts of a metal much lighter than that commonly in use, and which they will warrant much more durable.

A. P. & B. are Agents for the sale of the "Smith Press," manufactured by R. Hoe & Co., and for the "Washington Press," invented by Rust.

The following are the prices at six months credit:—

Medium or Royal	\$230
Super Royal	\$240
Imperial	\$250
"No. 2,	\$260
"No. 3,	\$275

New York, Jan. 20th, 1832. 36

New Goods.

Cheap for Cash!!

JERE. MITCHELL

HAS just received a good assortment of Domestic and Foreign GOODS, among which are Bombazetts, Merinos, Circassians, Camblets, Camblet Plaid, Flannel, Padding, Buckram, Duck, Calicoes, Cambrics, Muslins, Bobinet Laze, Footing, Edging, Pearling, Piping, Gimp, Ticking, Crapes, Brown Sheetings, &c. Shirts, bleached do., Bonnet SILKS, Millinet, Battiste, Cane, Linon, Vestings, Coat Buttons, Vest do., Pearl do., Ribbons, Belt do., Tapes, Twist, Sewing Silks, Braid, Cord, Floss, Wound Wire, Hooks and Eyes, Pins, Kid Gloves, Silk do., Flag Silk Hdkfs., Imitation do., Fancy do., Cravats, Suspenders, Factory Ginghams, Umbrellas, Copperplate, Battling, Wicking, &c. &c.

ALSO,

Y. H. Tea, Souchong do., Coffee, Chocolate, Cinnamon, Allspice, Pepper, Ginger, Starche, Leaf Sugar, Brown do., Tobacco, Rice, Raisins, S. Soap, Corn Brooms, Fish, Glass, blown Salt, Indigo, Nutmegs, Cloves, Bedcords, Paste Blacking, Combs, Sal Nitre, Waters, &c. &c.

LIKEWISE,

Crockery & Glassware, Drugs, Medicines, &c. &c. &c.

As it is the intention of J. M. to sell exclusively for Cash, persons wishing to purchase any articles in his line of business will do well to call.

Norway Village, Dec. 22, 1831. 28tf

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

THE subscribers have purchased the right of making and vending JOSEPH D. PRESCOTT'S Improved WINNOWER MACHINE, for the towns of Turner, Buckfield, Paris, Hartford, Sumner, Hebron, Oxford, Norway, Greenwood and Woodstock, and have commenced the business of manufacturing said machines.

Persons wishing to supply themselves with the above article are requested to call and examine for themselves.

Terms liberal.

EZRA F. BEAL, WM. STEVENS. Norway, Jan. 10, 1832. 30tf

HEALTH SECURED, BY THE USE OF THE HYGEIAN VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL MEDICINES

OF THE BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH, LONDON; Which have obtained the approbation and recommendation of some Thousands of Cures,

IN CONSUMPTIONS, CHOLERA MORBUS, INFLAMMATIONS, internally or externally; DYSENTERIA, FEVERS, AGUE, INDIGESTION, BILLIOUS or NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, & all diseases of the LIVER: YELLOW FEVER, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, TIC DOLOREUX, ST. VITUS'S DANCE, EPILEPSY, APOPLEXY, PARALYSIS, PALSY, GREEN SICKNESS, and all obstructions to which the Female form is so distressingly liable, and which sends so many of this fairest portion of the creation, in CONSUMPTIONS, to their untimely graves; SMALL POX, MEASLES, WHOOPING COUGH, SCARLET FEVER, ASTHMA, JAUNDICE, GRAVEL, STONE, & all URINARY OBSTRUCTIONS; FISTULA, PILES, STRICTURES, RUPTURES, and SYPHILIS, in all its stages; CONSTIPATED BOWELS, WORMS, SCURVEY, ITCHINGS OF THE SKIN, KING'S EVIL, and all GUTANEUS DISORDERS; in short, every Complaint to which the human frame is so direfully subject, under all their varied forms and names; as the HYGEIAN conviction is,—that

ONE ONLY REAL DISEASE

THAT IS, TO THE IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD, from whence springs every Complaint that can possibly assail his complicated frame; and that it is the perpetual struggle of this vital, pure stream of life, the gift of Almighty power, to disencumber itself of its viscous, acrid humours, with which it has become commixed, through the negligence of parents; the ignorance or maltreatment of the Doctors; or the vicious, or gormandizing propensities of us all.

Thus valuable Medicine, being composed only of vegetable matter, or medicinal herbs, and warranted, on oath, as containing not one particle of mercurial, mineral, or chemical substances, (all of which are uncongential to the nature of man, and therefore destructive of the human frame) is found to be perfectly harmless to the most tender age, or the weakest frame, under every stage of human suffering; the most pleasant and benign in its operation, and at the same time, the most certain in searching out the root of every complaint, however deep, and of performing a cure, that was ever offered to the world. This wonderful effect, too, is produced by the least possible of all trouble to the patients, by merely swallowing a certain number of small pills, and being called a few extra times to the purposes of evacuation, with the least possible sensation of feeling, or pain, or exhaustion of bodily strength, and without the fear of catching cold, or attention to dress or diet, in any way different to their accustomed habits.

These pills cure in all cases, and can in no way be outdone. Experience,—which is the touchstone of all human knowledge, has long borne testimony to the fact; and extensive use of them, has already verified its truth in this country.

These Medicines cure by purging, and yet the weak, the feeble, the infirm, the nervous, the delicate, are in a few days strengthened by their operation, because they clear the body of its bad humors; they invariably too, procure a sound sleep. They are the safest and most efficacious Medicine to take to sea; preventing all scurvy,—costiveness, &c.

The operation of this (in every case) mild medicine, which conveys immediate conviction of its utility from the first dose, is as beneficial to the mind as to the body; first calming, then curing all Mental derangements, Eccentricities, Nervous Affections, Irritabilities, and Restlessness, from whatever source; complaints which have heretofore not been properly understood, as the Hygeists have found them all to proceed from acrimonious humors in the blood, and, happily for the present and future race of mankind, discovered a cheap and universal mode of purifying, curing, and preventing.

The being cured of any disease, infirmity or sore, is now no more a dubious or uncertain procedure—perseverance in the Vegetable Universal Medicines will always restore nature to her due course. The literary and sedentary of both sexes, whose pursuits so much impair the faculties, will find a sure remedy in the Universal Medicines for preserving the energy and sprightliness of the imagination, and improving their health; Old age will be attained by the use of them, and passed free from pain and infirmities.

These require none of the mysteries of other medicines. They only require to be persevered in with sufficiently large doses, and the patient will always come off well;—when a disease is obstinate, patients do not take doses large enough.

*For sale by the subscriber, who is the only authorized Agent for this County, and every box sold by him is warranted to be direct from London. Certificates of cures may be seen by calling on ASA BARTON. Norway Village, Sept. 26, 1831. 15 1y